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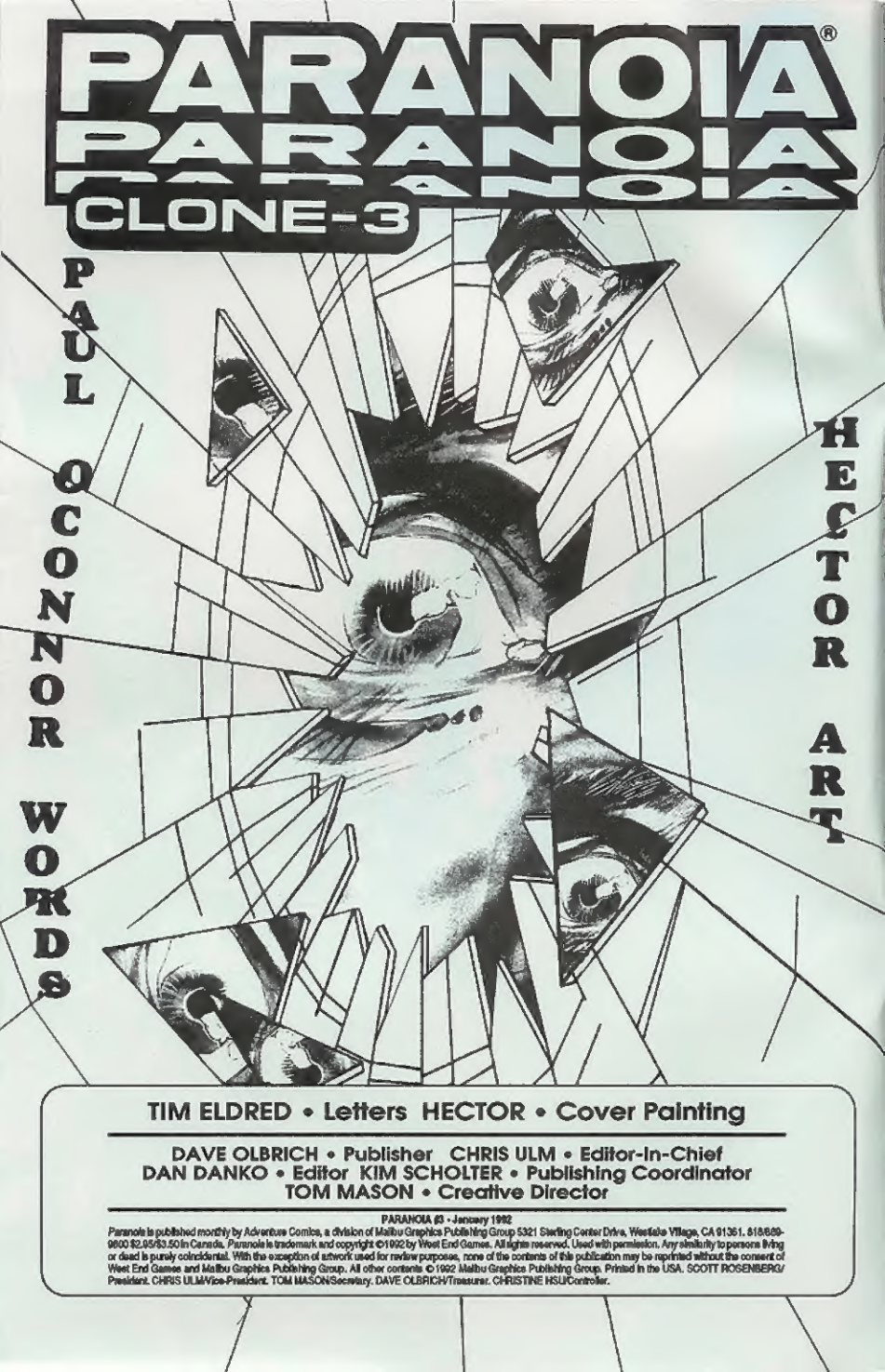
CLONE-3



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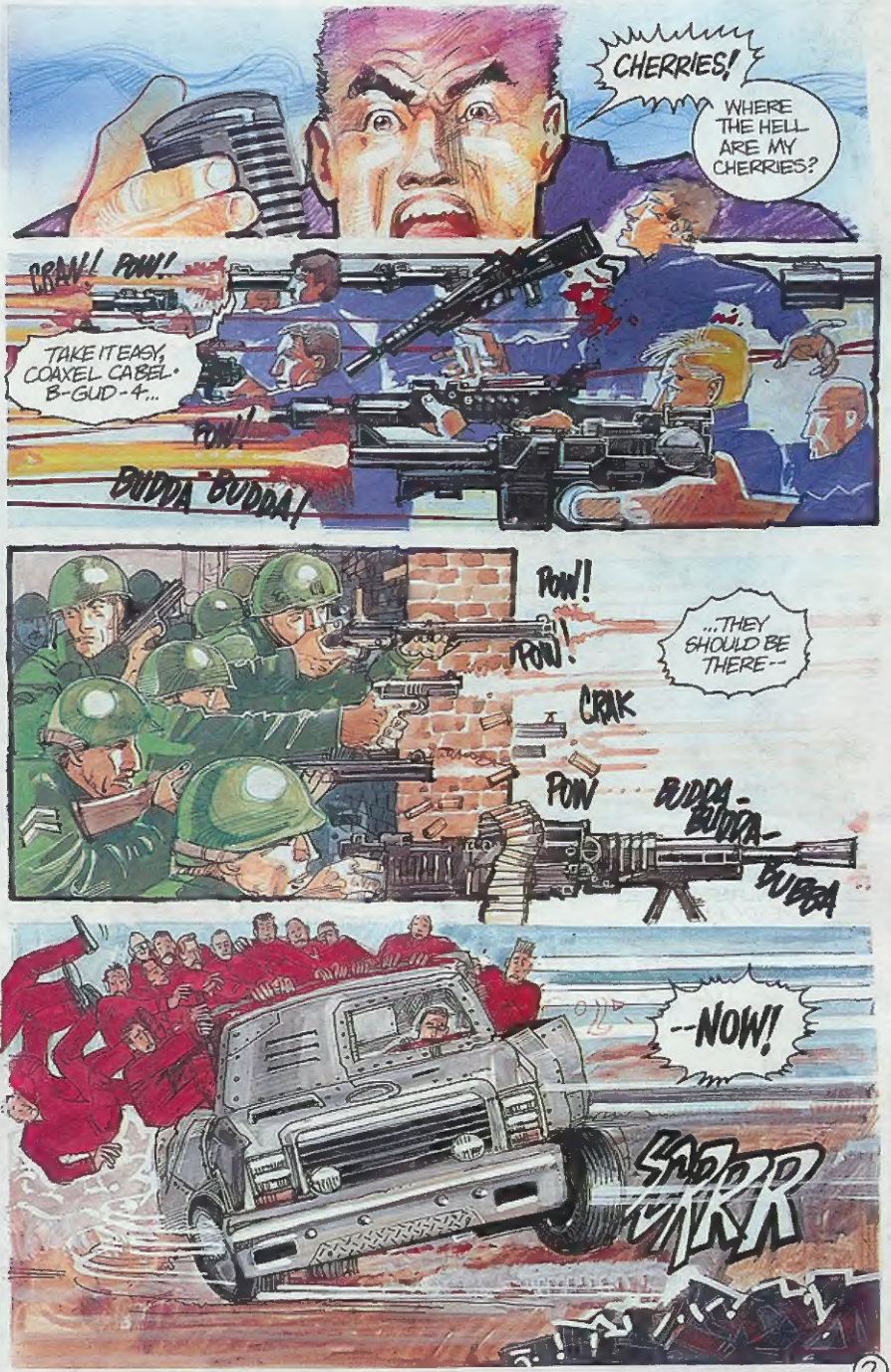
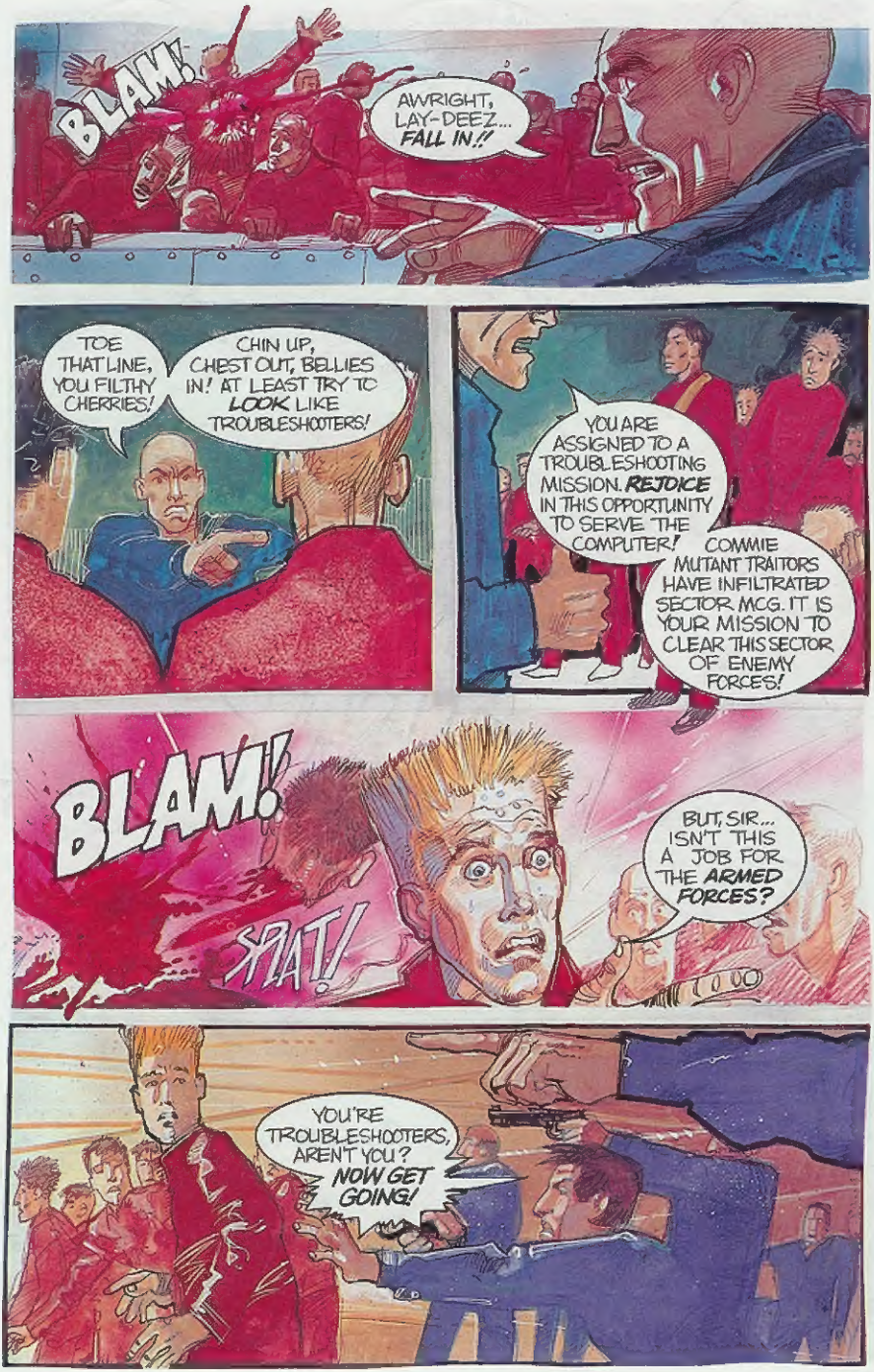
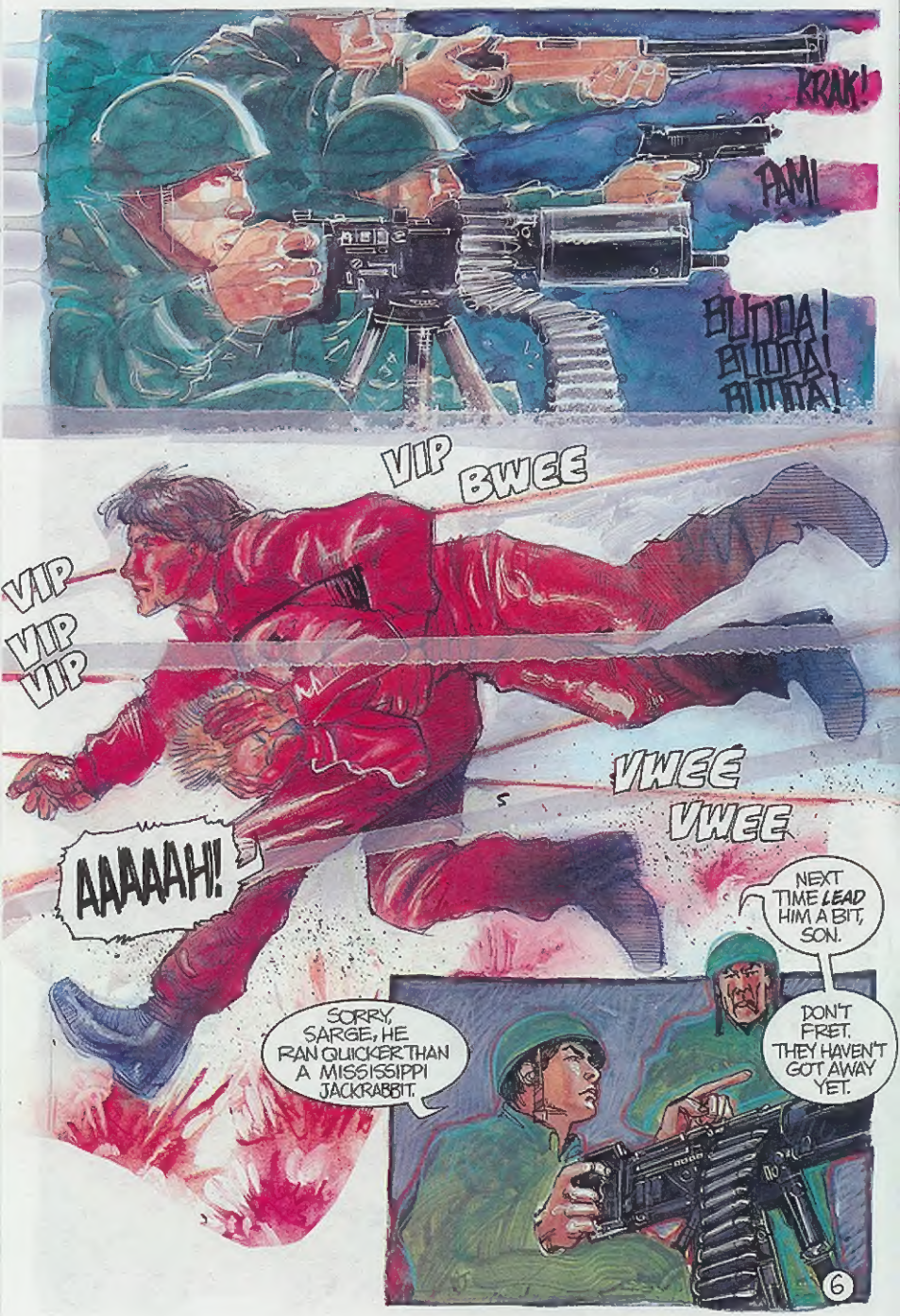
CRISIS IN SECTOR MCG
THE WAR AGAINST THE COMMIES IS GOING WELL. ALPHA COMPLEX ARMED FORCES ARE PUSHING BACK THE ENEMY ON ALL FRONTS!
IN SECTOR MCG, THE COMMIES HAVE DEPLOYED DANGEROUS SUPER MUTANT TRAITORS AGAINST OUR LOYAL FORCES.
SPECIAL TROUBLE-SHOOTER UNITS HAVE BEEN DISPATCHED TO SUPPLEMENT THE MILITARY FORCES ALREADY IN THE SECTOR.
FZZLATT!
YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.
YUP--
THOSE CHERRIES ARE DEAD MEAT.


CHERRIES!
WHERE THE HELL ARE MY CHERRIES?
BRAM! POW!
TAKE IT EASY, COAXEL CABEL. B-GUD-4...
POW!
BUDDA BUDDA!
POW!
POW!
...THEY SHOULD BE THERE--
CRAK
POW
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
--NOW!
SKID
KRR


BLAM!
AWRIGHT, LAY-DEEZ... FALL IN!!
TOE THAT LINE, YOU FILTHY CHERRIES!
CHIN UP, CHEST OUT, BELLIES IN! AT LEAST TRY TO LOOK LIKE TROUBLESHOOTERS!
YOU ARE ASSIGNED TO A TROUBLESHOOTING MISSION. REJOICE IN THIS OPPORTUNITY TO SERVE THE COMPUTER!
COMMIE MUTANT TRAITORS HAVE INFILTRATED SECTOR MCG. IT IS YOUR MISSION TO CLEAR THIS SECTOR OF ENEMY FORCES!
BLAM!
SPLAT!
BUT, SIR... ISN'T THIS A JOB FOR THE ARMED FORCES?
YOU'RE TROUBLESHOOTERS, AREN'T YOU? NOW GET GOING!

BUT THEY DIDN'T EVEN GIVE US GUNS...!
WELL, THERE'S THE TROUBLE...
...GO SHOOT IT!
POW!
WHUMP
SO MUCH FOR THAT WAVE.
YEAH, BETTER ORDER MORE CHERRIES.

THIS IS THE LIFE, IS IT NOT?
HUH?
IS IT NOT GRAND TO CROSS SWORDS WITH THE ENEMIES OF THE COMPUTER?
FIRST OF ALL, WE DON'T HAVE SWORDS...
KR-BLAM!
...AND THE COMMIES AREN'T USING SWORDS, EITHER.
SEE?
NO MATTER. IF OUR CAUSE BE JUST, WE CANNOT FAIL.
RIGHT NOW, I'LL SETTLE FOR GETTING OUT OF THIS DITCH-- OUR "CAUSE" CAN GO--
HEY!
NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE, FRIEND!


KRAK!
PAM!
BUDDA! BUDDA! BUDDA!
VIP BWEE
VIP
VIP
VIP
VWEE
VWEE
AAAAAH!
NEXT TIME LEAD HIM A BIT, SON.
SORRY, SARGE, HE RAN QUICKER THAN A MISSISSIPPI JACKRABBIT.
DON'T FRET. THEY HAVEN'T GOT AWAY YET.

ARE YOU CRAZY??
YOU COULD'VE GOTTEN US KILLED!
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
I AM LANCE-R-LOT-3, REGISTERED MUTANT, AT YOUR SERVICE.
REGISTERED MUTANT?
AYE...
...AS EVIDENCED BY THIS SHAMEFUL BADGE, WHICH THROUGH GOOD DEEDS I HOPE TO TRANSFORM INTO A MARK OF HONOR.
THROUGH ACCIDENT OF BIRTH, I AM IMBUED WITH SUPERIOR STRENGTH AND PROWESS, WITH WHICH I SERVE THE GREAT COMPUTER.
AND YOU, SIR?
HUH?
YOUR NAME, SIR?
I'M KING R-THR-3. I WAS JUST PROMOTED THIS WEEK. MY PREDECESSOR HAD THIS PROBLEM WITH EXPERIMENTAL EQUIPMENT...
KING ARTHUR?
MY LORD... AT LAST, I HAVE FOUND YOU!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
MY LORD KING, ALL MY LIFE I HAVE SEARCHED FOR YOU...
...THAT I MIGHT SERVE YOU, AND JOIN YOUR COMPANY OF HEROES THAT SIT THE ROUND TABLE, AND FIGHT FOR THE MIGHT AND THE RIGHT OF ALL THAT IS GOOD, AND FEEL UP YOUR GIRLFRIEND.
WHAT ARE YOU BABBLING ABOUT?
COULD IT BE... THAT YOU KNOW NOT WHEREOF I SPEAK? ALAS, IS THE KING RELIEVED OF HIS SENSIBILITIES? WEAKENED BY INFIRMARY OR SORCERY, SUCH THAT HIS VERY IDENTITY IS HELD HOSTAGE?
GET UP OFF YOUR KNEES, STOP GROVELLING!
IT IS TRUE!
MMMPH..
FEAR NOT, MY LIEGE! I WILL RESTORE YOUR MEMORIES AND YOUR THRONE!
YOU'RE LOOPY.
WAIT! THAT SOUND...
T i N K L
HUH?

HOOT!
HOOT!
HOOT!
HOOTERS ATTACK!!
CRASH
MOST FOULLY, THEY FIRE ON US FROM BEFORE AND BEHIND./ WE MUST MANUEVER FROM THIS VILE POSITION, ELSE BE DOOMED!
BANG
POW
BANG
MY LORD, WITH YOUR PERMISSION, I WILL ATTEMPT TO OUTFLANK THE ENEMY BY DASHING FOR THE PILE OF RUBBLE THAT STANDS YONDER.
WHEN I DRAW THEIR FIRE, I BEG OF YOU TO ADVANCE IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION, THUS SPLITTING THE FIRE OF OUR FOES IN TWAIN.
NOW, MY LORD--
--RUN!
THOR
RUN!

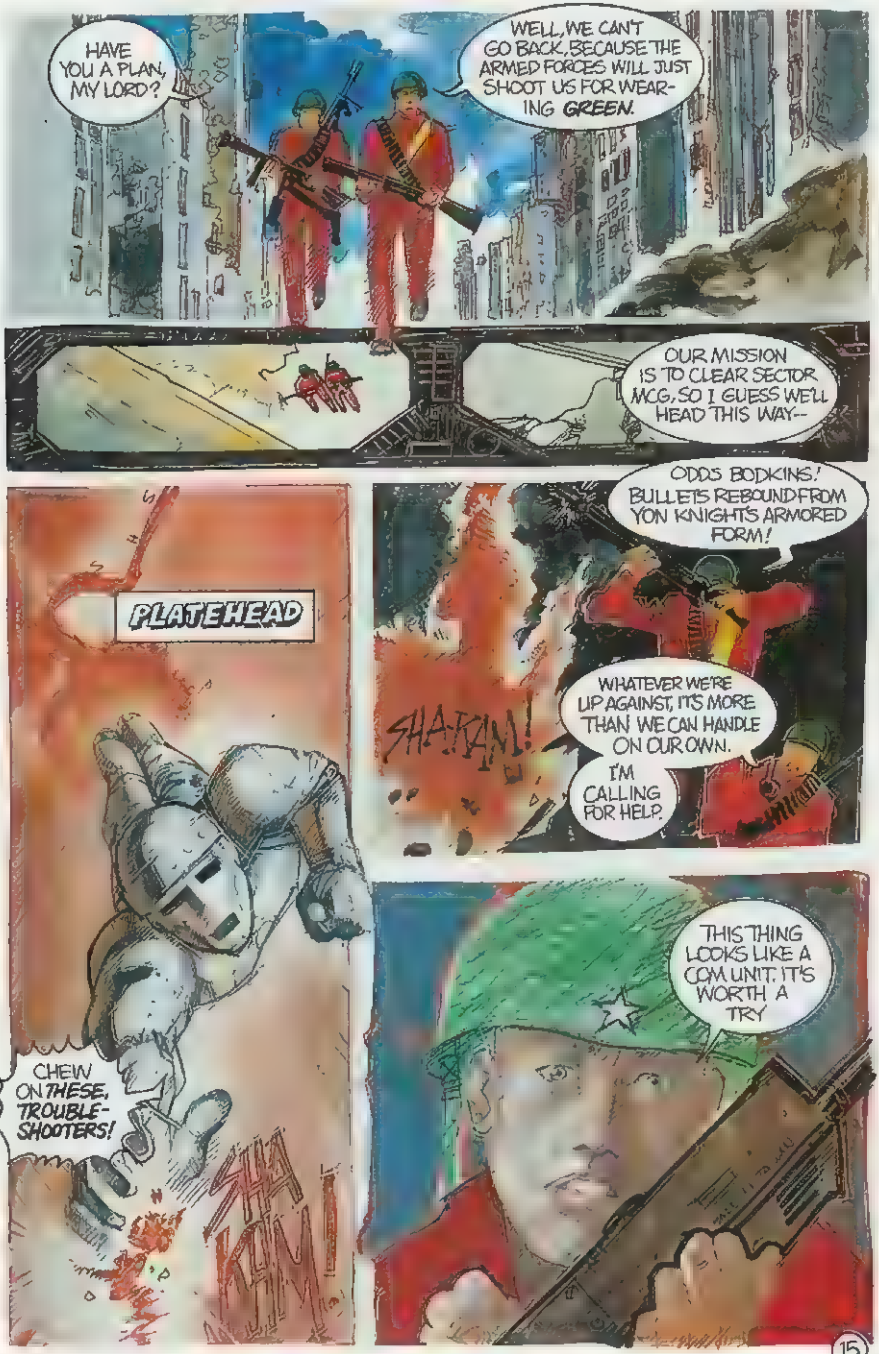
RUN
BA-WHOOM
BARROOM!
RUN
G'WAN... RUN, YA WANKER!
RUN!

RUN!
RUN!
RUN!
RUN!
POW!
POW!
WHAT HAPPENED?
IT WAS LIKE ONE OF MY PHANTOM MEMORIES...ONE OF MY NIGHTMARES.
...ONLY I'M AWAKE.
AREN'T I?
KABLAM
KABLAM
YUP, I'M AWAKE, ALL RIGHT!

C'MON OUT, YA LOUSY KRAUTS!
NEVER SHALL WE SURRENDER TO ONE SUCH AS YOU, SAXON DOG!
FOR RANSOM YOU MAY CHEW UPON OUR BLEACHED BONES!
AWRIGHT, LET 'EM HAVE IT!
HOOT!
HOOT!
GRENADE! MAYBE I CAN GET IT BEFORE--
NO! WHAT AM I THINKING?
PLEK!
THE GRENADE IS GREEN. I'M ONLY A RED. I CAN'T TOUCH IT.
BETTER RUN--

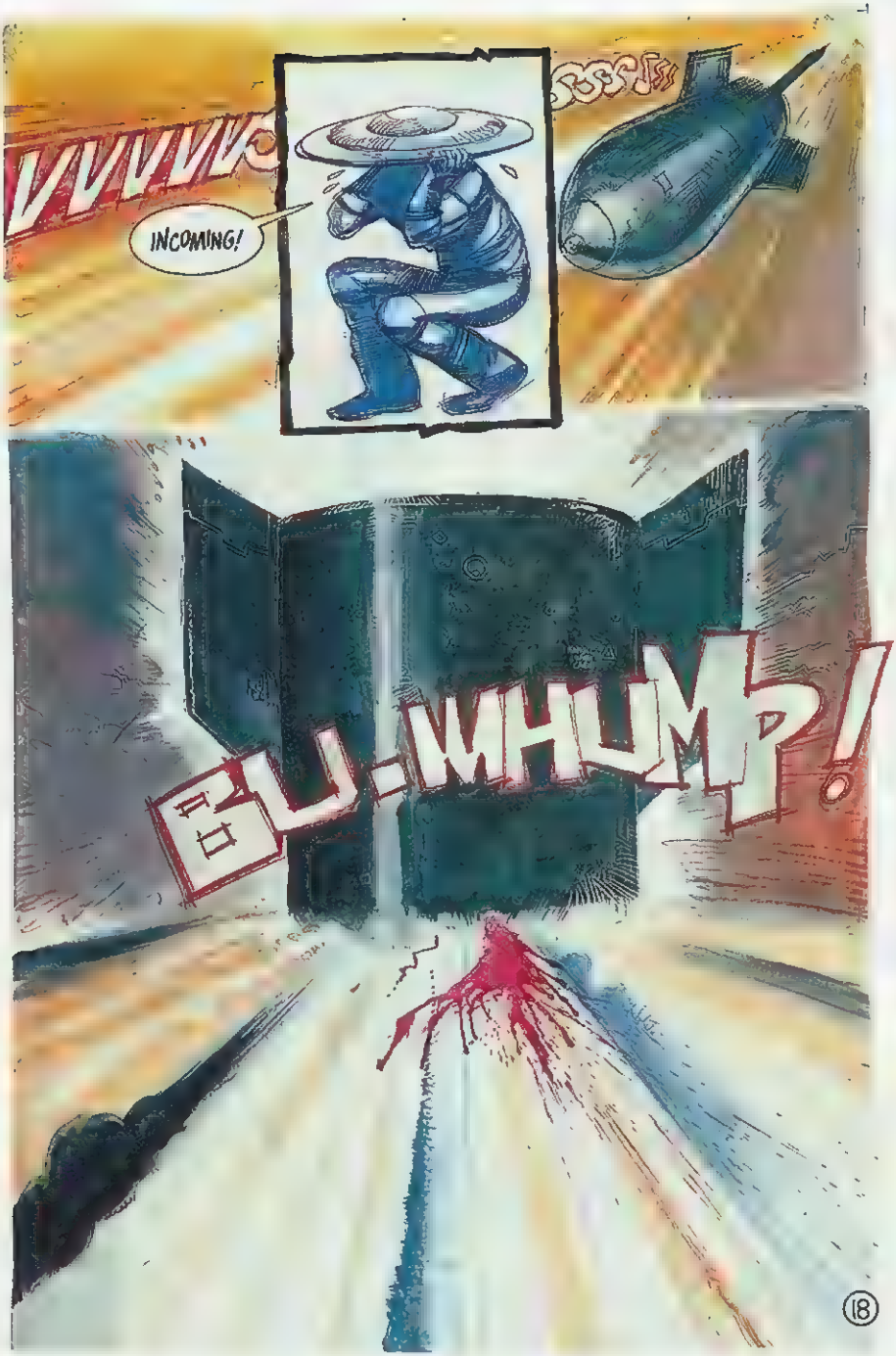
RUN!
NO!
NOT AGAIN!
HOOT?
BA-WHAM!

A BRILLIANT TOSS, MY LORD!
TELL ME, HOW DID YOU CONCEIVE OF SUCH A PLAN?
I'M NOT SURE. I JUST KNEW, SOMEHOW, LIKE I'D BEEN THROUGH THIS BEFORE. WEIRD.
'TIS PASSING STRANGE, INDEED.
IN TRUTH, WE SHOULD REPORT THIS GREEN EQUIPMENT TO OUR SUPERIORS.
I WON'T TELL IF YOU WON'T TELL.
LET'S GO


HAVE YOU A PLAN, MY LORD?
WELL, WE CAN'T GO BACK, BECAUSE THE ARMED FORCES WILL JUST SHOOT US FOR WEARING GREEN.
OUR MISSION IS TO CLEAR SECTOR MCG, SO I GUESS WE'LL HEAD THIS WAY--
PLATEHEAD
CHEW ON THESE, TROUBLE-SHOOTERS!
SHA-KIM!
ODDS BODKINS! BULLETS REBOUND FROM YON KNIGHT'S ARMORED FORM!
SHA-RAN!
WHATEVER WE'RE UP AGAINST, IT'S MORE THAN WE CAN HANDLE ON OUR OWN.
I'M CALLING FOR HELP.
THIS THING LOOKS LIKE A COM UNIT. IT'S WORTH A TRY

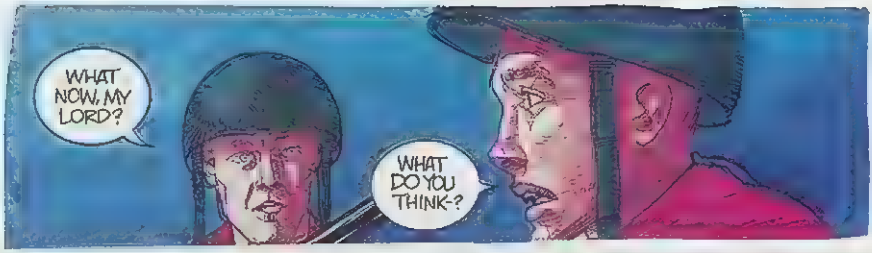
Uh... HELLO?
WHO IS THIS?
THIS SHOULD HOLD 'EM!
WHOOM
KING-R-THR-3, I'M UNDER ATTACK BY COMMIE MUTANTS IN SECTOR MCG!
A RED? YOU'RE NOT AUTHORIZED TO USE THIS FREQUENCY! YOU'RE IN A LOT OF TROUBLE, BUDDY!
NEVER MIND THAT! WE NEED HELP!
SORRY, NOT MY DEPARTMENT. NEED ANY FIZZ-WHIZ?
NO-- OF COURSE NOT!
THEN WHY DID YOU CALL P.L.C.?*
I DIDN'T CALL PLC, BLAST YOU!
* PRODUCTION, LOGISTICS, & COMMISSARY -ED.
YOU NEEDN'T BE TOUCHY! HANG ON, I'LL TRANSFER YOU.
WAIT, I---
UH--
THIS IS SAT COM ONE. VERIFY TAC NUKE STRIKE REQUEST.
INVALID VERIFICATION. STAND BY FOR FIELD VERIFICATION VIA 1000 mm FIELDCLONE INSERTION UNIT. TARGETING THIS COM UNIT.

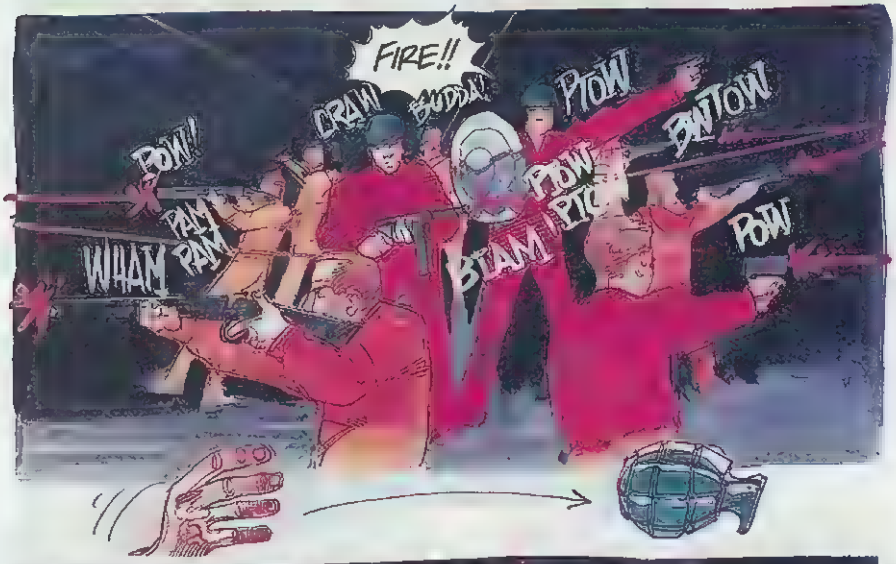
WHOOP WHOOP WHOOP
WHAT IS THAT NOISE?
IT'S COMING FROM MY COM.
BUDDA! BUDDA! BUDDA!
I FEAR YON BANSHEE WAIL DOES NOT AUGER WELL FOR OUR SUCCESS.
IF YOU MEAN YOU DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF IT, I AGREE--
KLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
WHOOP! WHOOP! WHOOP!
WHOOP! WHOOP! WHOOP!
?
WHOOP! WHOOP! WHOOP!


VVVVV
INCOMING!
KU-WHUMP!

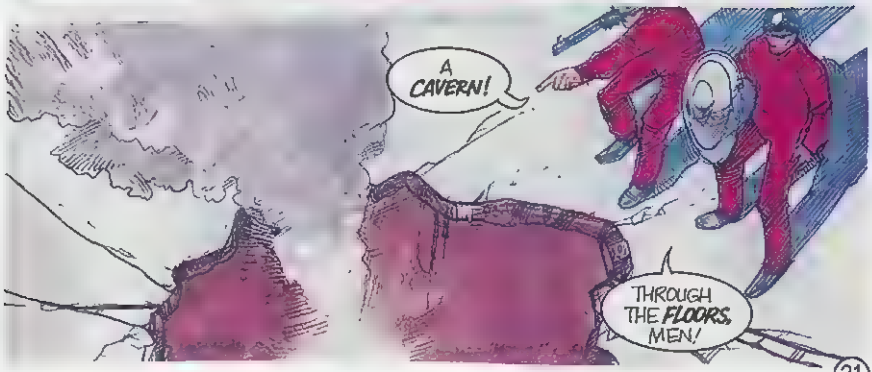
HSSSSSS
REVENGERS RETREAT!
CLANG!
Creak!
HUP!
HUP!
HUP!
HUP!
HUP!
HUP!
HUP!
HUP!
HUP!
BOY ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU GUYS!
OH...THE BRIEFING OFFICER DIDN'T TELL ME...THERE'D BE GREENS HERE.
IN TRUTH, SIR, WE ARE NOT--
-MRUMPH!
UM...THE BRIEFING OFFICER WASN'T CLEARED TO REVEAL THE TRUE DETAILS OF YOUR MISSION UNTIL YOU ARRIVED IN THE FIELD.
YOU MEAN WE AREN'T HERE TO VERIFY A NUKE STRIKE REQUEST?
NOPE. YOU'RE HERE TO DO EXACTLY WHAT I SAY, UNDERSTAND?
YES.
YES, WHAT?
YES, SIR.
19

ALL RIGHT, EVERYONE, LISTEN UP.
SOME COMMIE MUTANTS ARE HOLED UP IN THAT BUILDING OVER THERE. WE'VE GOT TO DIG THEM OUT.
IT'S A LOUSY JOB, BUT SOMEBODY'S GOT TO DO IT, AND THAT SOMEBODY IS US--OR, MORE PROPERLY, YOU!
MOVE OUT, MEN. WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
RANK HAS ITS PRIVILEGES.
HEY, THIS IS NEAT!
IT'S GOT COLOR AND EVERYTHING!
BEWARE--DOUBTLESS THIS IS SAXON PROPOGANDA!
JUDGE DREDD AND THE STREET PATROL
WHAM!
KRAK!
IT'S A TRAP!
WHAM!
AND NOW THE VERY WALLS LURCH INTO MOTION, THREATENING TO CRUSH US LIKE GNATS BENEATH A GIANT'S PALM!
R R R
R M B L E !


WHAT NOW, MY LORD?
WHAT DO YOU THINK-?


FIRE!!
CRAW
BUDDA!
PTOW
BWTOW
BOW!
PAM PAM
WHAM
BTAM
PTOW PTO
POW

BA-
WHAM!


A CAVERN!
THROUGH THE FLOORS, MEN!

WE'VE FOUND THE LAIR OF THESE COMMIES!
AWAY, MY LORD! I SHALL HOLD THE REAR AGAINST THIS FOUL AMBUSCADE!
BEAKMAN
CRUNCH!
THE INEDIBLE BULK
KRAK!
YOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
HAVE AT YOU!
THE MIGHTY BORE

COME BACK, VARLET!

AGENTS OF A.I.M.L.E.S.S.

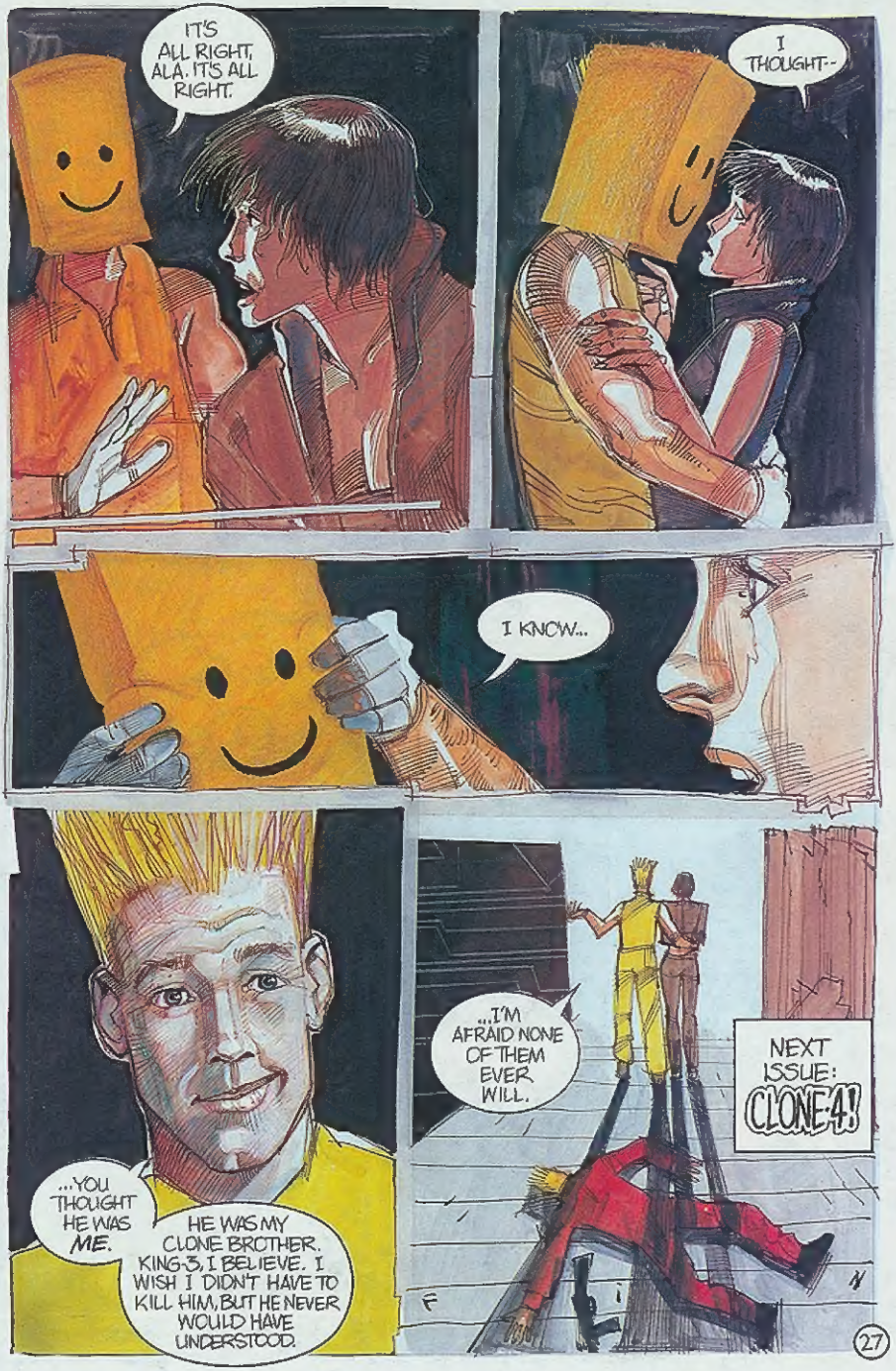
I ASSURE YOU, GENTLEMEN...

CLIP CLIP CLIP
...WE HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

...OUR SUPERHEROES CAN EASILY HANDLE THIS MINOR RAID.
OF COURSE, STAN-O-MAN-5, BUT THE QUESTION IS, CAN WE HANDLE OUR SUPERHEROES?
HAVE FAITH, TRUE BELIEVERS, OUR GENETICS DEPARTMENT HAS DONE AN INCREDIBLE JOB OF REPRODUCING THE HEROES OF THE HALCYON DAYS OF YORE. OUR PLAN IS IN ITS INFANCY AND THERE ARE BOUND TO BE A FEW BUMPS IN THE ROAD.
BUT, SIR! OUR FORCES FIGHT OUTSIDE THIS VERY BUNKER! THEY REQUEST REINFORCEMENTS, BUT WE HAVE NONE TO SEND!
THEN SEND THEM A PERSONALLY AUTOGRAPHED COPY OF "HOW TO DRAW COMICS THE MARVELLOUS WAY" AND TELL THEM TO FIGHT ON!
AND THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING.
THE HEROES WE HAVE REPRODUCED THUS FAR HAVE BEEN FLAWED DERIVATIONS OF THE GREAT CHARACTERS OF THE GOLDEN AGE, AS FORETOLD BY OUR HOLY SCRIPTURE, THE COMIC BOOK!
SOON, OUR GENETICISTS WILL PRODUCE THE ULTIMATE SUPERHERO CLONE--A NEW MESSIAH!
THE CITIZENS OF ALPHA COMPLEX WILL RISE UP TO FOLLOW THIS NEW TYPE OF HERO, A REAL GUY LIKE YOU AND ME, WITH PROBLEMS AT SCHOOL, A FRIGID GIRLFRIEND, AND A WITHERED OLD AUNT...
...THAT HERO, GENTLEMEN, WILL CONTROL ALL OF ALPHA COMPLEX, AND THROUGH HIM WE OF THE NATIONAL FANTASY FAN FOUNDATION WILL CONTROL THE WORLD!
EXCELSIOR!!
A SECRET SOCIETY, CONSPIRING TO OVERTHROW ALPHA COMPLEX!

THE COMPUTER MUST BE TOLD!
FREEZE, OR YOU'RE DEAD!
KING-?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, BLUNDERING AROUND IN THE DARK? WHERE DID YOU GET THAT OUTFIT?
I DON'T KNOW WHO THIS WOMAN IS, BUT I ALREADY LIKE HER.
IT'S INSTINCTIVE. SOMETHING THAT STIRS DOWN DEEP INSIDE ME. SOMETHING THAT MUST BE TREASONOUS.
SHE KNOWS ME, OR MAYBE SHE KNOWS MY CLONE BROTHER.
I WONDER HOW WELL SHE KNEW HIM. I WONDER IF I'LL LIVE TO FIND OUT.

I WAS GETTING CURIOUS IF YOU'D SHOW UP. I HAD A HARD TIME FOLLOWING YOUR DIRECTIONS
YOU'RE RIGHT, THIS PLACE IS WONDERFUL. I'M SO GLAD YOU INVITED ME HERE.
KING? WHAT'S THE MATTER, HONEY?
UH-
CRAK!
URK!
26


IT'S ALL RIGHT, ALA. IT'S ALL RIGHT.
I THOUGHT--
I KNOW...
...YOU THOUGHT HE WAS ME.
HE WAS MY CLONE BROTHER. KING-3, I BELIEVE. I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL HIM, BUT HE NEVER WOULD HAVE UNDERSTOOD.
...I'M AFRAID NONE OF THEM EVER WILL.
NEXT ISSUE: CLONE-4!

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PARANOIA xp

WEST END GAMES, SCHMEST END GAMES
They ruined Paranoia back in the day, but now Friend Computer is BACK...

..and BETTAR THAN EVAR!!!1! W00+!

The original authors of Paranoia, through grit, determination, and lawsuit fought hard and won the rights to Paranoia. Then they licensed it out. Mongoose Publishing is now selling copies of it's soon-to-be award-winning Paranoia XP.

Yes, Paranoia XP, chock full of the same 1984 meets Logan's Run meets THX-1138 meets Brazil meets the Marx Brothers meets Frankenstein meets Scooby Doo goodness that you've come to expect from Paranoia, but then kicked up a notch for the internet-riddled, dot-com failure, nightmare, post-911 era of Dee Snyder's Aughts, BAM!

You can order a copy of Paranoia XP from Mongoose Publishing at:
http://www.mongoosepublishing.com/

You can play Paranoia free online at:
http://www.paranoia-live.net/

You can order a great roast beef on rye at:
http://www.bensdeli.net/

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The third party would like to take this time to thank Mongoose Publishing for publishing Paranoia XP, and the authors of said book for bringing the greatest role-playing game of all time back for today's kids to enjoy.

STAY ALERT. TRUST NO ONE. KEEP YOUR LASER HANDY.

Edited by
Roadrunner!
Beep! Beep!